possible, sent off boats and sloops to the man-of-war.

We, luckily, had brought some biscuits and rum, or else we should have starved, for the poor fishermen had nothing to offer us. We slept on the floor as well as we could, and our clothes dried in the sun on our backs, but not one of us has suffered, though it is reckoned dangerous in this climate.

About midnight a boat came from the ship, with baggage and some of the crew. Early next morning we saw from the hill that the ship was dismasted and unmoored; but she seemed to be turned round, which was indeed the case.

The inhabitants of Spanish Town are a fine, tall, hardy race of men. They are supposed to be the descendants of the buccaneers, and have the reputation of being savage and lawless, and accus-tomed to subsist on the spoils of wrecks. They were very good-natured to us, but their planters gave us neither assistance nor food. The blacks were eager to supply us.

The number of inhabitants of this large island does not exceed a hundred, mostly collected at the

west end, in a kind of town, with a church.

We came to Tortola the day before yesterday,
and in the evening a boat brought us word that